[22/01/18][16:34:26] -

Title: Moons Fear

Author: Moon

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there are many things to
say from my heart... But
I fear them. I fear the
open areas alone. Facing
death. No one to help or
see me die

Into the bosom of Erebus
dark and deep
Laid a wind born egg,
and as the seasons rolled
forth sprang love
the longed for, shining,
with wings of gold
I would welcome death
Now! Silent sleep! warm
death. Alone, not needing
Death!

Very Nice....{Jasper
Elder}